

Bar silver, 59 3/4 cents.  
Lead, brokers', 54.20.  
Copper, casting, 18 1/2 cents.

TWENTY-EIGHTH YEAR.

## THE SALT LAKE HERALD.

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH: TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1899

WEATHER TODAY.

Forecast for Salt Lake Today is:  
Fairer, Stationary Temperature.

NUMBER 345

ACCUSATIONS OF BRIBERY  
OFFICIALLY INVESTIGATED

Law, the Accuser, Spends the Day On the Witness Stand.

Main Story Told Well, But He Writhed and Contradicted Himself Under Judge Dickson's Keen Questioning.

Before the investigation committee yesterday Representative A. W. Law repeated in detail the story of A. W. McCune's alleged attempt to bribe him. All day long Law was on the witness stand, from the time of the convening of the committee in the morning until in the early evening the committee adjourned.

Law told his story in direct examination well. Even those who have most bitterly denounced him admitted that. For the most part he was a good witness and only toward the close of the long examination did he lose the self-possession he had maintained. It was evident that he had put a tight rein upon himself. Almost never did he answer a question without a pause to be sure of himself. In his characteristic drawl, with scarcely a modulation, scarcely a change from the even, quietude he had assumed at the outset, the whole story was related, just like a well-learned, carefully thought-out lesson. Only once or twice did he depart from the beaten path of direct answer, to interject a comment or reply aside from the matter in hand.

He is a peculiar man, this man Law. Tall, large-boned, somewhat stooping, with a small head set upon broad shoulders, a head that is inclined to flounder above the ears. He has a habit of glancing furtively from side to side as he talks and under his reddish brown moustache his lower jaw drops as he listens or thinks for a moment. He seems, too, a man of considerable intelligence.

## CROWD IN ROOM.

The mayor's office was hardly large enough to accommodate all the interested parties in the case. At a long table beneath the windows where the cold gray northern light looked in, sat the committee. Senator Shurtliff presided and at either hand were the others, Senators Whitney and Howell, Representatives Cummings, Sorenson, Stewart and Mansfield. Mr. McCune sat next to his attorney, Judge Dickson. Warden Van Cott, Arthur Brown and S. R. Thurman, Mr. Law's attorney. Attaches of the house and senate newspapers were filled the rest of the room. Chief Pratt was there, too, but after Mr. Evans' opening statement, all witnesses were ordered withdrawn and the chief went with them.

Law's direct testimony did not occupy

and concluding told of handing the money to Chief Pratt. It was a full-told tale—almost too well told, almost too careful as to details, perhaps, but it was woven so skillfully that it was hard to believe that it was not all the truth, and it was related so dispassionately, without rising to heat or to attempt at the dramatic that it was received with much respect at first by the little audience in the room.

## SQUIMMED UNDER DICKSON.

But upon cross-examination it began to appear differently. Judge Dickson pried carefully at every flaw and seam in the story and ere he had proceeded far, these flaws and cracks grew larger and bit by bit the neatly woven fabric began to open up. Representative Law did not fly into a passion as his story was torn apart and as bits of his own history thus far concealed were laid bare, and as admissions were wrung from him that went far to emasculate all the statements he had made as to his own purity of purpose in endeavoring to compel the downfall of Mr. McCune. He did not flinch when he was charged with having three or four weeks ago boasted that he would put a stumbling block in Mr. McCune's path to the senate, and he did not appear even moved when he was taxed with having said that he would shortly spring another Montana scandal here in Utah. He had evidently been expecting these things and he had schooled himself to meet them—but he did not deny them. His memory refused to work on those subjects.

## MORE STUMBLING.

He stumbled when it came to the details of the private interview. He claimed to have held with Mr. McCune in a room off the McCune headquarters. He had drunk pretty freely that night, he admitted, had had several drinks of whiskey before he met Mr. McCune, and then imbibed liberally of champagne while dining with the latter and several others at the Vienna cafe. Yet he was not at all drunk, he said. The private interview with Mr. McCune lasted fully twenty-five minutes, he said, but what transpired during it, he could not recall. Only a trifle. In the last five he claimed that Mr. McCune had asked him to sell his vote and told him to name his price. He had replied, he said, that he was not the kind of a man, but he had not been angered by the offer, nor had



EX-SENATOR ARTHUR BROWN, WHO MADE THE OPENING STATEMENT FOR MR. McCUNE.

much time. Under the careful questioning of Attorney Evans he retold the story which he had related with so much uncontradicted effect at the joint session on Saturday. He told of his visit to the McCune headquarters on Tuesday evening, and of the proposition he says was made to him in a private room there by A. W. McCune, in which the latter said he might name his own price if he would cast a vote for McCune Wednesday. He told of a second proposition he claims was made to him by Mr. W. Sloan at the Vienna cafe, after Sloan advised him to accept the offer already made to him. And he then related his previously told tale of how he had spoken of the matter to Representatives Smith and Johnson at the Knottsville later the same evening, how Chief Pratt had been summoned and the trap laid to catch Mr. McCune the next morning. The meeting with McCune at the Wasatch drug store Saturday morning he described circumstantially, telling how he and Mr. McCune sat on a bench in the front of the store and possibly within hearing and in full view of the clerk, bargained for his vote for ten minutes, but he agreed to accept \$1,500 for it.

## FRYER ON DECK.

Then he told of going out upon the street, meeting Robert Fryer, an old acquaintance and telling him what had transpired. He set forth how Mr. Evans came from the drug store and joined him, and they walked across the street, followed by Fryer, until at the corner McCune shook hands with him, left \$25 in his hand and departed. Law illustrated with Mr. Evans the hand-shaking process and then with outstretched palm explained how he had exhibited the money to Fryer. He traced his own steps up to the room where Chief Pratt and his officers had lain in wait for the intended victim

his honor been so tarnished that he had felt it necessary to leave immediately. He had even remained in the outer room for some time after Mr. McCune left. And the insult to his husband had not been so deep that he felt it necessary to stay away from the headquarters, for on Wednesday he came back again to transact a bit of business.

Judge Dickson taxed him with the phrase he had used in his speech on Saturday when he had said that he had "laid himself open" to a bribe, and asked Law what he meant thereby. The explanation was at the best vague in the extreme, for Mr. Law thought that to visit McCune's headquarters when he did not intend to vote for Mr. McCune was to lay himself open to a bribe. He gave as an excuse for not telling of the attempt to bribe him that he would not be believed as he had no corroborator.

And Mr. McCune is a Democrat? Yes, sir.

Did you ever, at any time, have any conversation with McCune respecting the securing of your vote for him for United States senator? Yes, sir.

When first? I think the first time was, as near as I can remember, was last Tuesday night.

Prior to that time had anybody on his behalf ever approached you on the question? Oh, yes.

Just state when and who it was. Well, there have been so many, and at so many different places that I couldn't state when, as to the time—there were different times—Mr. Sloan, Mr. Monson, Mr. Dickinson—What Monson? Joseph Monson—have repeatedly talked to me about voting for McCune.

Simply talked to you about voting for him? Yes, sir.

During these conversations was anything improper said? No, sir; nothing.

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Both of you? I think Mr. McCune drank whiskey; I am positive that I did. What else was said or done between you at that time? For a few moments we talked politics; he tried to convince me that the Democratic party—State just what he said to you. The exact words?

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His argument was along those lines? Yes, sir.

Was anything else said? He asked me to go to dinner with him; asked me if I had had dinner first, and I said no, and he invited me to dinner.

Where did you go to dinner? To the Vienna restaurant.

Was anyone with you between the saloon and the restaurant? No, sir; I don't think there was.

You walked across the street, did you? We went in the side door, and we were nearly opposite the restaurant and walked across.

Where did you go after you got into the restaurant? We went in the back room, occupied a table together.

That is a public restaurant, is it? Yes, sir.

And the back room is open—otherwise it was public? Yes, sir.

Did you take a table together? Yes, sir.

Was anybody with you at that time? No, sir.

Were there others in the room? There were other parties sitting on the other side—we occupied the table on the south side first.

And there were parties occupying tables on the north side? Yes, sir.

What time of day was that? I should think it would be about 8 o'clock—probably later.

Did you engage in any conversation at that time? Yes, sir.

What was it? We discussed political topics generally.

Was anything else said there? No, sir.

Nothing but politics? That was all.

Well, after dinner where did you go? To Mr. McCune's headquarters.

What time was that? I don't know.

About what time? It may have been about 10 o'clock.

Did you walk with him alone to his headquarters? No, sir.

Who walked along with you? Mr. Bywater and Senator Tanner walked along as near as I can remember.

And then how did you walk—did you walk alone with him, I mean, or were others with you? No, sir; Mr. Monson and Mr. Sloan, if I remember correctly, accompanied us also from the restaurant, and they accompanied us from the corner up to Mr. McCune's headquarters.

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Mr. Evans—I see I was mistaken in my statement already. I said this conversation occurred in the restaurant.

Mr. Dickinson—Your statement was in exact accordance with Mr. Law's statement on Saturday.

What room was it that you and he occupied? I don't know; I am not acquainted very well with the rooms in Mr. McCune's headquarters.

Was it the one farthest north in the Kenyon? No, sir; I don't think it was.

Was anybody else in the room besides you and Mr. McCune at that



BOB FRYER, the Mainstay of the Prosecution and the Man Who Is Expected to Corroborate Law's Tale Told Yesterday. Fryer Was Sketched While in Charge of ex-Policeman O. P. Pratt, Who, It Is Said, Has Had the Witness Secluded Since Saturday Last.

They were simply talking with you about voting for Mr. McCune? Yes, sir.

Trying to induce you to vote for him, were they? Yes, sir.

Now, go to the evening of Tuesday last, when you say you met him at Hogie's saloon, under what circumstances did you meet him there? I was in there and he came in and asked me if I would take something with him, and said yes, and we took a drink together. What did you drink? Whiskey.

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His argument was along those lines? Yes, sir.

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Where did you go after you got into the restaurant? We went in the back room, occupied a table together.

That is a public restaurant, is it? Yes, sir.

And the back room is open—otherwise it was public? Yes, sir.

Did you take a table together? Yes, sir.

Was anybody with you at that time? No, sir.

Were there others in the room? There were other parties sitting on the other side—we occupied the table on the south side first.

And there were parties occupying tables on the north side? Yes, sir.

What time of day was that? I should think it would be about 8 o'clock—probably later.

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About what time? It may have been about 10 o'clock.

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And then how did you walk—did you walk alone with him, I mean, or were others with you? No, sir; Mr. Monson and Mr. Sloan, if I remember correctly, accompanied us also from the restaurant, and they accompanied us from the corner up to Mr. McCune's headquarters.

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ENORMOUS SUM  
FOR UTAH MINE

Standard Oil Company Invests Four Millions.

ONE-THIRD INTEREST  
IN THE HIGHLAND BOY

John D. Rockefeller's Faith In Bingham's Great Bonanza.

Deal Was Closed By Samuel Newhouse at New York Yesterday—English Syndicate Retains Two-thirds Interest—Price Was Too Stiff For Rockefeller Until His Experts Examined the Mine—Negotiating For Other Mines.

(Special to The Herald.)

Denver, Feb. 20.—A \$4,000,000 mining deal was sprung today as a telegram was received from Samuel Newhouse of Salt Lake, now in New York, stating that the deal with the Standard Oil company for the Highland Boy mine at Bingham, Utah, had been closed. This is the largest property that has been made in western property for many years, and created a stir in mining circles here. The deal was made on the fact that the secrecy which had enveloped the attempts of the Standard Oil company to acquire large copper properties is further thrown off.

Newhouse, however, according to those who saw the telegram, still retains two-thirds of the great mine for the English men associated with him. He offers to buy the Highland Boy, but his offer was so stiff that the matter was dropped for some time. Recently a party of capitalists and experts in Rockefeller's private car went to Utah to pass on the deal. They were accompanied at the possibilities of the mine and at once closed the deal on the basis of Newhouse's first figures. It is well known here in mining circles that Rockefeller is negotiating for other copper and gold properties in the west.

PARADOX VALLEY BOOM.  
Southeastern Utah Copper Properties Are Attracting Attention.

(Special to The Herald.)

Denver, Feb. 20.—O. N. Davis, a prominent merchant and banker of Telluride, says there is quite a stir in the Paradox Valley and the La Sal mountains. Shipments of high-grade copper silver ore are coming out of there daily. The road is spotted with teams and people between Placerville, Norwood and the lower end of the valley—a distance of sixty miles. Hundreds of tons of ore are being unloaded from wagons at Placerville, on the Rio Grande Southern, that run daily to eight-five and some times to 100 to 400 ounces in silver per ton.

There is talk of a branch of the Rio Grande Southern being extended into the Paradox Valley from Placerville as soon as a few more miles are ready for shipment. In sixty days, it is said, there will be a thousand people on the ground, and that the entire territory will be thoroughly prospected before the season is over. They will not confine their operations to the Paradox Valley alone and many are predicting that the mountains into the La Sal country of Utah, where the same characteristic properties are found, will be prospected and a continuous line of copper ore measures may be traced. Southwestern Colorado and southeastern Utah are attracting capital and enterprise and the far-seeing men are just beginning to comprehend the possibilities of the vast copper deposit.

TREATIES HUNG UP.  
House Refuses to Ratify the Fort Hall Agreement.

(Special to The Herald.)

Washington, D. C., Feb. 20.—The Indian appropriation bill has been agreed to in conference, except as to the senate amendments concerning the Fort Hall Agreement. The house conferees have refused to accept these amendments on general approval of the bill, but the senate amendments should be independent measures. One of the treaties that is at issue in this controversy is the Fort Hall agreement, which appeared before the house congress this afternoon and strongly urged that the Fort Hall agreement should be accepted in justice to the Indians and the people of Idaho.

In the supreme court this afternoon, the decision of the Utah supreme court in the case of R. G. Wilson vs. Eureka City, was announced. The court held that the Idaho Pensioners—Original: Isaac Bedal, Boise, 25; Additional: Jacob Bartlett, Boise, 25; and Jacob Bartlett, Boise, 25. The court also held that the pensioners were entitled to the pension.

TOOK SALTPETRE.  
Mayor Velle and His Son Nearly Killed By a Mistake.

(Special to The Herald.)

Fillmore, Feb. 20.—About 2 o'clock this afternoon Mayor George C. Velle of this city had a close call from death by taking saltpetre, and his oldest son, George M., was badly affected from the same cause. Both have been ill for several days, and under the impression that they were taking salts they took a large dose of saltpetre. The mayor mixed the stuff up and drank two-thirds of a glass, and his son swallowed the balance. A few moments later both became seriously ill, and for some twenty minutes it was a question whether the older gentleman would survive. Dr. Steerling who was immediately summoned, had his hands full for half an hour, but at the end of that time pronounced him out of danger. The dose the younger man took was much less, but not dangerously so.

Tanner Indictments Dismissed.

Varinville, Ills., Feb. 20.—The state's attorney today noon pressed the three indictments found against Governor Tanner by the grand jury which investigated the Virden coal miners strike. No explanation was made.

San Francisco Suicide.

San Francisco, Feb. 20.—Isaac Hyman of the clothing firm of Steiner, Straus & Hyman, committed suicide last night or this morning. He retired last night, seemingly intoxicated, and his body was found today. He had removed the gas fixtures and the escaping gas killed him. No cause for the suicide has yet been made known, but it is reported that he made an attempt to end his life about two weeks ago. He was 55 years of age.

LAW MAKES NEW CHARGES  
OF BRIBERY ATTEMPTED

W. G. Nebeker, C. M. Jackson, D. S. Cook and Aquila Nebeker the Men Wanted.

Cache Accuser Suspicious of All Members of Legislature and Wants All Interrogated—Text of Accusation.

Late last evening the supplementary charges demanded by Mr. McCune's attorneys at the investigation were brought to McCune headquarters on behalf of Mr. Law. The document, in full, was as follows:

Mr. Chairman and Members of the Committee on the Investigation:

Pursuant to the requirements of the committee, that the general charges made against Mr. A. W. McCune by me shall be more particularly specified, I now make the following specifications, which may be somewhat imperfect, and which are made upon information and belief only:

1. I charge that one R. W. Sloan, on or about the 5th day of February, 1899, at Salt Lake City and county, state of Utah, acting for A. W. McCune, tried to induce W. G. Nebeker to assist in the election of said McCune for United States senator, and then and there the said Sloan stated to him, the said William G. Nebeker, that money was being used therefor, and that he wanted to see his (Sloan's) friends get some of the same.

2. I further specify, on information and belief, that on or about the 10th of February, 1899, at the city and county of Salt Lake, state of Utah, one E. G. Ivins, who represented that he was repeating the expression of one Fisher Harris, campaign manager for the said McCune, stated to Representative C. M. Jackson, that he, the said Harris, had said to him, the said Ivins, that "the Jackson vote must be obtained, no matter what the expense," and that the said Harris had told him to see the said Jackson with a view to getting his vote.

3. I further charge on information and belief that some time within the month last past Representative Farr, while on the Oregon Short Line railroad train between Logan and Salt Lake, and at a time when he, the said Farr, was voting for the said McCune, stated to Representative Cook, in substance, that he (Farr) would bet that if he (Cook) would, with the two Nebekers and one other man, vote for McCune, they could get \$20,000 or \$25,000 for so doing.

4. I further claim, in view of the importance attached to this investigation, that every member of the joint assembly should be interrogated as to what, if any, improper influences have been used by either of the senatorial candidates, or by persons acting in their behalf, for the purpose of influencing the election of either of them. To make the traction complete, and to cure the wrong his slender apology is his own. He is a man of character, a man of integrity, a man of honor, a man of courage, a man of faith, a man of hope, a man of love, a man of peace, a man of justice, a man of mercy, a man of kindness, a man of gentleness, a man of meekness, a man of patience, a man of self-control, a man of temperance, a man of sobriety, a man of chastity, a man of purity, a man of holiness, a man of godliness, a man of piety, a man of devotion, a man of worship, a man of prayer, a man of praise, a man of thanksgiving, a man of confession, a man of repentance, a man of forgiveness, a man of reconciliation, a man of peace, a man of love, a man of kindness, a man of gentleness, a man of meekness, a man of patience, a man of self-control, a man of temperance, a man of sobriety, a man of chastity, a man of purity, a man of holiness, a man of godliness, a man of piety, a man of devotion, a man of worship, a man of prayer, a man of praise, a man of thanksgiving, a man of confession, a man of repentance, a man of forgiveness, a man of reconciliation, a man of peace, a man of love, a man of kindness, a man of gentleness, a man of meekness, a man of patience, a man of self-control, a man of temperance, a man of sobriety, a man of chastity, a man of purity, a man of holiness, a man of godliness, a man of piety, a man of devotion, a man of worship, a man of prayer, a man of praise, a man of thanksgiving, a man of confession, a man of repentance, a man of forgiveness, a man of reconciliation, a man of peace, a man of love, a man of kindness, a man of gentleness, a man of meekness, a man of patience, a man of self-control, a man of temperance, a man of sobriety, a man of chastity, a man of purity, a man of holiness, a man of godliness, a man of piety, a man of devotion, a man of worship, a man of prayer, a man of praise, a man of thanksgiving, a man of confession, a man of repentance, a man of forgiveness, a man of reconciliation, a man of peace, a man of love, a man of kindness, a man of gentleness, a man of meekness, a man of patience, a man of self-control, a man of temperance, a man of sobriety, a man of chastity, a man of purity, a man of holiness, a man of godliness, a man of piety, a man of devotion, a man of worship, a man of prayer, a man of praise, a man of thanksgiving, a man of confession, a man of repentance, a man of forgiveness, a man of reconciliation, a man of peace, a man of love, a man of kindness, a man of gentleness, a man of meekness, a man of patience, a man of self-control, a man of temperance, a man of sobriety, a man of chastity, a man of purity, a man of holiness, a man of godliness, a man of piety, a man of devotion, a man of worship, a man of prayer, a man of praise, a man of thanksgiving, a man of confession, a man of repentance, a man of forgiveness, a man of reconciliation, a man of peace, a man of love, a man of kindness, a man of gentleness, a man of meekness, a man of patience, a man of self-control,